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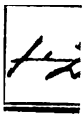

PROLUSIONES ACADEMICÆ

PRÆMIIS ANNUIS DIGNATÆ

ET

IN CURIA CANTABRIGIENSI RECITATÆ

Comitiis Maximis

A. D. M. DCCC. LXIX.

Cantabrigiæ
TYPIS ACADEMICIS.
M. DCCC. LXIX.

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Cambridge, Eng. — University.

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TYPIS ACADEMICIS.
M. DCCC. LXIX.

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1875, Oct. 14.

UNIVERSITY PRIZEMEN.—1868—1869.

Norrisian Prize...ROBERT SINKER, M.A. *Trinity College.*

Seatonian Poem...JACKSON MASON, M.A. *Trinity College.*

Burney Essay....

Hulsean Essay...A. S. WILKINS, B.A. *St John's College.*

Hare Prize...NORMAN MACCOLL, B.A. *Downing College.*

Le Bas Essay...C. W. STUBBS, B.A. *Sidney College.*

Maitland Prize...

Chancellor's Classical Medals.

JAMES SMITH REID, *Christ's College.*
ROBERT KEDINGTON RODWELL, *Emmanuel College.*

Chancellor's English Poem.

FRANCIS HENRY WOOD, *St John's College.*

Chancellor's Medal for Legal Studies.

DS VINCENT IND CHAMBERLAIN, *Queens' College.*

Powis Medal.

T. F. C. HUDDLESTON, *King's College.*

Sir William Browne's Medals.

Greek Ode. RICHARD DACRE HODGSON, *Trinity College.*
Greek Epigram. ALFRED STILGOE NEWMAN, *Pembroke Coll.*
Latin Ode. T. F. C. HUDDLESTON, *King's College.*
Latin Epigram. WALTER WILLIAM RADCLIFFE, *King's Coll.*

Porson Prize.

RICHARD DACRE HODGSON, *Trinity College.*

Members' Prizes.

BACHELOR OF ARTS.

DS H. E. FANSHAWE, *Corpus Christi College.*

UNDERGRADUATE.

Not Adjudged.

Smith's Prizes.

Ds J. Elliott, *St John's College.*
Ds N. E. Hartog, *Trinity College.*

Senior Wrangler.

N. E. Hartog, *Trinity College.*

Senior Classic.

G. H. Hallam, *St John's College.* } Æq.
J. S. Reid, *Christ's College.* }

Craven Scholar.

William Emerton Heitland, *St John's College.*

Bell's Scholars.

John Henry Pratt, *Trinity College.*
George Walter Prothero, *King's College.*

Tyrwhitt's Hebrew Scholars.

James Thomson Lang, *Corpus Christi College.*
Edward G. King, *Sidney College.*

Crosse Scholar.

Henry Melvill Gwatkin, B.A. *St John's College.*

Carus Prizes.

BACHELOR.
J. E. Fox, B.A. *Christ's College.*
UNDERGRADUATE.
C. E. Birks, *Trinity College.*

Scholefield Prize.

Ds J. E. Fox, *Christ's College.*

Hebrew Prize.

Ds J. E. Fox, *Christ's College.*

Winchester Reading Prizes.

1 Ds G. C. W. Warr, *Trinity College.*
2 Ds C. E. B. Reed, *Trinity College.*

THE

LAKE-DWELLINGS OF SWITZERLAND.

A POEM,

WHICH OBTAINED

THE CHANCELLOR'S MEDAL

AT THE

CAMBRIDGE COMMENCEMENT,

M. DCCC. LXIX.

BY

FRANCIS HENRY WOOD,

ST JOHN'S COLLEGE.

THE

LAKE-DWELLINGS OF SWITZERLAND.

"The Lake-dwellers were one people."—*Keller.*

ZURICH! how sweetly glows thy slumbering lake
Beneath the evening ray. The varying tide
Is lit with tints of opal crimson-streaked.
On yonder shore the purpling vineyard slopes
Down to the fragrant marge, where Nature's hand
Has crowned the scene with beauty. Branching pines
Have girt with shadowy zone yon pendent heights,
That stand like monarchs o'er the plain and guard
Their realms—a mimic Eden! Sheltering groves
And dew-washed meads and laden orchards, where 10
The ruddy fruit hangs luscious, golden corn,
And blooming gardens whence the hand of man
Culls Nature's scented offerings to adorn
His mountain-dwelling: such the scene.—Yet now
How altered from the time when near these shores,
On cloven pile of tall primæval fir
Or spreading oak, a race ancestral reared
Their watery home. Such as appeared where now
The towers of Constance from the western verge

Beam in the lake reflected, or where Bienne 20
Laves with cærulean wave the sloping sward,
Or classic Leman in her stormy sea,
Receives the thundering Rhone, or where the grape
Ripens at Cortaillod, or in the moor
The gathering peat, beneath the Glarus range,
Entombs the spoils of ages. Who were these,
That like the dwellers on the Prasian lake,
Or Colchian Phasis, or the marshy tract
Of Apamea reared their wild abode
Upon the waters, where the whispering sedge 30
Checks the slow ripple, or the lily floats
With snowy cup? Unknown, mysterious dead!
Whose relics Science from the shelly marl
Has gathered and with vague conjecture based
On fact essays to read, like some weird scroll,
Or dark enigma by Cadmean Sphinx
Propounded. These no deep-voiced bard has sung,
And weaving in the texture of his lay,
Though lost, has rendered deathless. These the lyre
Of sea-girt Chios, or the love-struck chord 40
Of Mitylene, or the hollow shell
That charmed Œagrian deserts and unlocked
The frost-bound Hebrus, ne'er in song deplored,
Nor strain of Mantuan or Dircæan swan.
Their deeds no annal or historic page
Has chronicled, nor yet on sculptured stone
Have hands artistic cut with patient tool
A lasting record, such as deck the fane
Of columned Karnak, or the buried halls
Of Khorsabad. Whence came they, and what age 50
Saw the dark-foliaged pine with heavy crash

Yield to the cleaving celt; or later oak
Fall headlong, as the wielded bronze or iron pierced
The close-grained timber? From a hundred gates
Had Thebes begun against retreating foes
To pour the floods of war? With swelling note
Did vocal Memnon greet the earliest ray
That lit the Libyan sands; or Tigris lave
Upon his eastern bank the rising pile
Of ancient Ninus? Fain would fancy call 60
From the dark tomb of time the buried past,
And where Helvetia's lakes now kindly bear
The gliding pinnace, or to meshy toils
Confide their scaly tribute, rear again
Amid protecting hills, the lost abode
Of pre-historic Man—when native rocks
Of varied flint, Alpine or such as time
In Jura's chalky flank has hardened, first
Furnished a weapon, ere discovery taught
To blend the dark-hued bronze or make the ore 70
Yield its embedded iron. Stately deer
That ranged the solemn forest shed for man
Their branching antlers, and the leafy grove
Teemed with elastic life. Encircling hills
Reared their imperial brows, with verdant crown
Of fir coniferous or funereal yew
Endiademed, and where the yielding marsh
Now stagnates, cast in many a silvery lake
Their mirrored image. Frequent in the glade
The rough-barked maple decked the woodland slope, 80
With pliant ash and acorn-bearing oak
And sheltering beech commingled. On the plain
The blue-cupped flax beneath the murmuring breeze

Bowed like a wave of azure, whence the loom
Wove its fine sieve-like texture, not perchance
Such as Miletus or the Lydian craft
Wrought for the royal Mede, yet with neat stripe
Or plaited cord and overhanging fringe
Most cunningly contrived. Revolving years
Saw in these fields (if Science reads aright) 90
The long-eared barley hang its golden head,
And beardless wheat, and many a bending blade
The fostering East had nurtured, and the tide
Of progress floated on the westward wave
Past the Lavinian strand. How costly then
The glittering gems of oriental wealth
Shone in these early homes! Phœnicia's stores,
Perchance by barter from the southern shore,
Adorned the Helvetian savage, and the rocks
That rise beyond the lotus-bearing Nile, 100
At wild Syene, sent a scanty gift
Of emerald nephrite. Mareotic art
That early learnt in Thebes, with skilful breath,
To shape the glassy fabric, decked betimes
With punctured bead the neck of beauty, prone
In every age to adorn; while native skill
Furnished the bronze armilla, twisted pin
Or graven ring.
Unknown, mysterious dead!
Thus from this marshy grave your relics tell
Their wondrous tale. These unrecorded brave 110
Perchance might justly wreathe their buried brows
With valour's guerdon, and with truer right
Than many whom in song the obsequious Muse
Delights to honour, on the lips of men

Live unforgotten. As the child with time
Clothes in Improvement's garb his nobler deeds
More perfect as he nears the ripe estate
Of toiling manhood, thus the industrious race
Grew from dull infancy, and side by side
Along the beaten pathway of their life 120
Marched on with Progress. But can daring thought
On eagle pinion pierce the sable gloom
That veils the distant past, to deeds entombed,
Guided by thread of evidence as frail
As that thin clue whereby through Cretan caves
Enamoured Ariadne led of old
Her Attic hero? In the surging breast
Of Time's unfathomed sea three ages roll
Their mingling current: stone and bronze first shone
In labour's swarthy hand, then later years 130
Brought the rich ore that on the Pontic coast,
With early art the naked Chalybes
Wrought on the ringing anvil, and beneath
Complaining Etna (thus have poets sung)
Cyclopian hammers raised by sinewy arms
Struck with resounding blow.
In earlier days,
Fresh from the rosy East, the Celtic hordes
Or clans Iberian spread toward the ray
Of Hesperus, and in untutored youth
Dwelt with the mammoth and hyæna dire 140
And crafty cave-bear; then as years rolled on—
What time, 'mid Nature's changes, from the vale
Of Seine or reedy Thames the reindeer sought
'Mid Scandinavian pines a northern home—
Fixed among Alpine hills their frail abode

In lone security. No cowering dread
Of prowling bear or hunger-stricken wolf
Led them to raise upon the treacherous tide
Their pile-built dwelling. Ever man to man
Has proved a foe: the wonder-breathing page 150
Of history teems with slaughter; but secure
Here 'gainst the bold invader, many a time
The wave-washed fortress stood the vain assault;
And here, when war's alarms no longer spread
Dark fears around and heart-congealing woe,
Calm-eyed repose reigned placid, and sweet peace
For many a year sat brooding o'er the scene
With snowy wing, and in the sunny ray
Led forth her soft-plumed nestlings, and alone
The cheerful hum and sounds of busy life 160
Rose on the breeze and floated o'er the lake.
But ah! what chilling horror froze their blood
When round these homes the scorching Föhnwind wrapt
A sheet of flame? Then, like a molten shroud
The encircling blast enveloped in its folds
The fated race. Some in the reddening tide
Plunge headlong; others 'mid obscuring smoke
In hollowed punt, with wild endeavour seek
The neighbouring shore. Destruction hotly feeds
With ruthless fang on many a structure raised 170
By patient toil; and on the southern blast
Rides fiery Death. Hark! how with rending crash
Yon blackening piles are yielding. Rose not then
Red Ruin's pæan, as the seething mass
Hissed in the lake?
There let it lie—the tide
Shall guard those ashes, till conjecturing eyes

Gaze on their wonders. Meanwhile on the stream
Industrious hands shall raise another home
O'er buried hearths. Time's busy care shall clothe
With varied hues these mossy banks and Change 180
Reign sceptred o'er the scene. From distant heights,
The Latian eagle sweeping o'er the plain,
With blood-stained talons and death-dealing pens,
Shall strike his prey. And here the patriot's zeal
Shall dash in bitter scorn from bleeding necks,
The oppressor's yoke and twine the living wreath
Of freedom round Helvetia's queenly brow!
Years have rolled on, yea, cycles, and in peace
The dead have slept. The fisher's evening song
Broke not their deep repose; the curling wave 190
Sighed o'er their couch, and the unrevealing tide
Guarded her trust. Now living feet have trod
'Mongst the departed, and no more entombed
These wonder-speaking relics have declared
The hands that wrought them. Thus hereafter deeds
That Time has buried in oblivion's marl,
Shall shine revealed to man and judged by Heaven!

POEMA LATINUM

NUMISMATE ANNUO DIGNATUM

ET

IN CURIA CANTABRIGIENSI

RECITATUM

COMITIIS MAXIMIS

A.D. M.DCCC.LXIX.

AUCTORE

TRISTRAMO FREDERICO CROFT HUDDLESTON,

COLL. REGAL. SCHOL.

MAGDALA ABYSSINIÆ.

Io triumphe.

SERA dies aderat, fausta tamen alite[1]. Lætis
Festa domi late celebrabant annua pompis,
Pacalesque artes atque inter ludicra belli
Cessabant. Juvat hos post tot discrimina fessos
Sacra sub invisis sollemnia solvere muris.
Eminet ante oculos longarum meta viarum;
Illic abruptos in propugnacula montes,
Et superimpositam saxis splendentibus urbem,
Cernere erat; surgunt puro ceu nubila cælo
Mœnia, et ingentes minitantur in astra columnæ: 10
Sicut Hyperboreis moles glacialis in undis
Despectat freta pigra gelu, tardisque coruscat
Solibus; haud aliter medius super arida collis
Arva videbatur rutilis gemmare pyropis[2],
Arduus in cælum, non expugnabilis hosti
Scilicet. Hæc tandem sævo domus una tyranno
Perfugiumque unum superest, spesque ultima victo.

[1] Magdala was stormed on Easter Monday.

[2] Cf. Milton's *Paradise Lost*, IV. 280:

'Nor where Abassin kings their issue guard
Mount Amara.....*enclosed with shining rock.*'

'The beds of beautiful opal and chalcedony in the basalt may well entitle the scarped cliffs of Amba Geshen (Amara) to be described as a shining rock.'—*Extract.* (The same description applies also to Magdala, which is five miles distant from Amara).

Ultor adest, justis Oriens accingitur armis,
Ipsa ferox repetit funestas Anglia pœnas.
Per steriles campos, per inhospita tristis arenæ 20
Æquora, et abruptos montes, atque invia lustra
Has semper petiere arces; huc omine læto
Enixi fecere viam. Non milite fesso
Victor ab Alpinis descendens rupibus olim
Plus tulerat, plus ausus erat. Ducis arma Britanni
Afra reformidat tellus; vis barbara retro
Cedit, et assuetis timet indulgere rapinis.
Imperiis parent reges; facilemque petenti
Dant aditum. Nova castra juvat, nova monstra tueri;
Armiger his elephas, his machina mira timorem 30
Incutit; immensas moles et fulmina laudant
Martis inauditi. Necnon rex Kasa benignis
Nostros prosequitur votis; cladesque tyranni
Prospectare juvat, mandatamque ignibus urbem.
His commune odium est; ille invisissimus unus.
At media jam nunc torpet Theodorus in arce,
Victus, inops; illi non inclementia cæli,
Nec sitis adjutrix, nec conjurata malorum
Agmina, præsidio; frustra jactaverat arma
Barbara, inaccessis juga saltibus invia, et arces 40
Aerias; sero potiorem senserat hostem.
Turbatos videt ipse suos; videt agmina inultus
Læta triumphantum; nunc munere tardus inepto
Victorem tentat sibi conciliare superbum;
Captivamque manum reddi jubet;—Haud ita certe
Explenda est Nemesis, læsæque injuria gentis.—
Nunc mortem exorat; paulum mors ipsa moratur.
Rauca diu infesti sonuere tonitrua belli,
Perque domos hominum vacuas et inermia tecta

Perniciem fecere unam; jam glandibus arces 50
Letiferis nutant; et stratis mœnibus agger
Securum patulis invitat hiatibus hostem.
Nec mora; dat signum lituus; lectæque cohortes,
Trames ubi angustus ruptis anfractibus horret,
Scandere præcipitem properant longo ordine collem.
Acriter incumbunt operi; neque grandinis imbrem
Spargere ferratæ cessant; simul æthere ab alto
Præcipitant nubes[1], et tempestatibus atrum
Respondet trepidis infaustoque omine cælum.
Altius assurgit miles; jam summa jugorum 60
Attigit, et validas certat refringere portas;
Pars vallum aggreditur; nemo aggredientibus arma
Opponit; superant fossas, hostemque petentes
Late discurrunt; primo impete Magdala cessit.
Non humilis regi virtus; in limine primo
En! jacet exanimis; nec longe procubuerunt
Delecti proceres, et in ipsa morte fideles.
Cedunt relliquiæ Martis ferrique Britanni;
His venia est; cæso clauduntur bella tyranno.
Explorare urbem curæ omnibus; intima quærit 70
Miles ovans, tenuesque casas et squalida tecta.
Hic captivorum steterant magalia regum;
Hic desperatæ plenissima tædia vitæ
Hauserunt nostri; hic parvam sacraverat ædem
Barbara Relligio. Scandunt capitolia summa
Præruptamque arcem, et longinquas desuper oras
Perlustrare oculis gaudent vallesque supinas;

---

[1] 'At that moment a heavy storm of rain and thunder burst over Magdala.'—*Extract.*

Et primos Nili fontes feliciaque arva
Fingunt, quæ tenuisse olim rex Rassela fertur.
Nunc belli meminisse juvat longique laboris, 80
Nunc patrium exspectare solum plaususque suorum.
Omnia percurrunt raptim; neque longa quieti
Hora datur; cælo diffisus et imbribus atris,
Præcipitat reditum victor. Quem pænitet altos
Linquere Abyssiniæ saltus gentemque dolosam?
Devotæ suprema dies illuxerat urbi;
Magdala debetur flammis, atque impia lustra
Prædonum. Jacet in mediis rex ipse ruinis,
Talibus exsequiis, tali haud indignus honore.

CARMEN GRÆCUM

NUMISMATE ANNUO DIGNATUM

ET

IN CURIA CANTABRIGIENSI

RECITATUM

COMITIIS MAXIMIS

A.D. M.DCCC.LXIX.

AUCTORE

RICHARDO DACRE HODGSON,

COLL. SS. TRIN. SCHOL.

CARMEN GRÆCUM

COMITIIS MAXIMIS RECITATUM.

A.D. M.DCCC.LXIX.

ΑΘΩΣ.

Οὐκ ἂν ἔγωγ' ἀλέγοιμ' οὔτ' ἀνέρος οὔτινα θείην
χώρην ὃς μεγάλης κοιρανέῃ πόλιος,
οὐδ' εἴ σφιν γαίης ὑπακούοι μυρία φῦλα,
ὄμμα δὲ πᾶς τρομέων ταγὸς ὑπηρετέοι,
οὐδ' ἂν εἰ Ἀλκείδαο βίην εὔχοιτο κεκάσθαι 5
ἠνορέῃ, Κροίσου τ' ἀγλαΐῃ προφέρειν,
δυσμενέων δ' ἀνδρῶν νηοῖσι λάφυρ' ἀναθείη,
οἷς πολιήτῃσιν δοὺς γάνος ἀέναον,
εἰ μὴ σωφρονέων κόρον οὔλιον ἐξαλέασθαι
εἰδείη, θυμὸν μέτριον ἀμφιβαλών. 10
τοῦτο γὰρ ἀκρότατον τελέθει δήλημα πόληϊ,
εἰ φρένας ἀρχόντων ἀάσατ' ἀφραδίη,
μηδέ τις ὀρνύμεναι Κρονίδεω φθόνον αἰὲν ἐόντος
ἄζετο, μηδὲ φρονεῖν θνητὸς ἐὼν μεγάλα·

---

6. Cf. Simon. 165; Pind. *Pyth.* II. 56.
8. Æsch. *Ag.* 562: δόμοις ἐπασσάλευσαν ἀρχαῖον γάνος.
10. *Il.* XVII. 742.

ἀνέρι δ' εὐτυχίη κε θεῶν μήνιμα γένοιτο, 15
ὄλβος τ' εὐαίων, νόσφι σαοφροσύνης.
τοῦτ' ἔμαθες, βασιλεῦ Δαρειογενὲς μεγάθυμε,
τοῦτ' ἔμαθες, πικρῇ κηρὶ διδασκόμενος,
εὖθ' ἥβην Ἀσίης ἀκόρεστον δηϊότητος
σύλλεγες, Ἕλλησιν δούλιον ἦμαρ ἄγων. 20
ἀφραδίας δ' ὥρμαινες ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἠλιθίῃσι
δυσσεβέων, θυμὸν δ' ἐξαπάφισκε κόρος.
πρῆγμα γὰρ ἐξετέλεσσας ἀθέσφατον, οἷον οἱ ἄλλοι
οὐκ ἀνύτειν εὔχονθ' οἱ πρὶν ἐόντες ἀγοί·
οὖρος γὰρ νιφάδεσσι περισκεπὲς ἀενάοισι 25
ναυηγὸν στρατιῇ θῆκεν ὄλεθρον Ἄθως·
καὶ σὺ μέγα φρονέων διὰ κευθμῶν οὔρεος ἱροῦ
κέκλεο τετρῆναι νηυσὶ θοῇσιν ὁδόν.
τοὶ δ' ἄρα παννύχιοί τε πανημέριοί τε πονεῦντο,
ἄμφαινόν τε πέτρης ἠλιβάτοιο μυχούς, 30
μέσφ' ὅτε κοίληναν πάντη, τετέλεστο δὲ ἔργον,
ἦν δ' ὄχεσιν διὰ γῆς ποντοπόροισιν ὁδός.
εἰς δ' ἔπεσε πλημμυρὶς ἁμαιμακέτου πόντοιο,
εἰσέπεσε σμερδνοῖς οἴδμασι μαινομένη·
ἀλλ' ἐπεὶ ὠκεανὸς πολὺν παρέθελξε ῥέεθρον, 35
κὰδ δὲ μένος βαθέων κοίμισ' ὀρινομένων,
μείδησέν τ' αὔρης μινυρίσμασιν ἱμεροφώνου,
ἤϋτε πρὸς μητρὸς παῖς ἐγέλασσεν ὄπα,
δὴ τότε κώπῃσι κρατερῶς ἐνεκείατο ναῦται,
ἐν δ' ὀχετῷ κόμισαν χιλιόναυν Ἄρεα. 40
αὐτίκα δὴ σύμπαντες ἀρήϊον ὦρσαν ἀϋτμήν,
καὶ φάσκον, φρένα γὰρ μάρψαν ἀτασθάλιαι,
Ἦ σύ γε καὶ Κρονίδεω πολὺ δὴ βασιλεύτερός ἐσσι,
δέσποτ', ἀρηϊθόων φαίδιμε παῖ προγόνων,

---

32. Cf. Æsch. *P. V.* 476.

καὶ γὰρ ἐριβρεμέτην δαμαλιζέμεν Ἐννοσίγαιον 45
εὔχεαι, ἠδ' ἴμεναι τῇ κ' ἐθέλῃς μιν ἄγειν.
ὣς ἔφασαν· σὺ δ' ἄρ' οὔ τι σεβάσσαο σὸν κατὰ θυμὸν
εἰ καὶ ἀφαρπάζοις θεῶν γέρας ἀθανάτων.
ἦσο δ' ἀγηνορίας φρονέων, ὀλοὴ δέ τις ἄτη
ἔσχεν πὰρ μακάρων ἀμφιχυθεῖσα φρεσίν· 50
οὐ γὰρ δὴ τόσον ἔθνος ἀμηνιτὶ Κρονίωνος
ἤγαγες, ὡς πέρσων Ἑλλάδα γῆν δόρατι,
νήπιος, οὐδ' ἐδάης ποίην ὁδὸν ἐξεπορεύθης,
ἢ τί κελεύθοιο Ζεύς τοι ἔθηκε τέλος.
ἀλλ' ὅρκον γὰρ ὄμοσσας ἀτασθαλίῃσι τεῇσι 55
πέργαμ' Ἀθηνάων πρῆσαι ἰοστεφάνων,
πολλάκι δή τοι δῶκε θεὸς κρανθήμεναι εὐχάς,
εἶτα δ' ἀγαλλομένοις ἧκε πανωλεθρίην.
τοῦτο δ' ἄρ', ὦ φρενόπληκτε, μαθήσεαι ἤματι κείνῳ
τῷ παυθεῖσα χλιδὴ κείσεται εἰν Ἀΐδεω, 60
ἡνίκ' ἐπ' αἰγίαλον νήσοιο πολυτρήρωνος
νηῶν ἐκπεσέοντ' ἄγαι ἐρεχθομένων,
κύμασι μέλπηθρον· σὺ δ' ἀπόπροθεν ἐκ λόφου ἄκρου
νηλέα σῶν ἑτάρων ὄψεαι ἀγρεσίην,
ἕως δή σοι σύμπασα βίη καὶ λαὸς ὀλώλῃ 65
πρύμνοθεν, ἔν τ' ὄσσοις ἀμφιπεριφθινύθῃ.
ἀλλὰ σὺ πατρίδα γῆν ἀτίτης καὶ ἐρῆμος ἀφίξῃ,
ψυχὴν ἐκ θανάτου τυτθὸν ἐρυσσάμενος,
παίδων καὶ τοκέων σέο θ' εἵνεκα χηρωθεισέων
νοστήσεις ἁλόχων δάκρυσι πεμπόμενος. 70
νῦν δ' ἀεσιφροσύνῃσιν ἀείρεαι, οἷα ἔοργας,
σὸν κλέος εἰκάζων καὶ μακάρεσσι θεοῖς.

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61. Æsch. *Pers.* 311:
οὐδ' ἀμφὶ νῆσον τὴν πελειοθρέμμονα.

ἀλλ' οὔ τοι τό κέ τις ῥέζῃ παλάμῃσι ἑῇσι
θεσπέσιόν περ ἐὸν γίγνεται ἀθάνατον·
ἀλλ' ἐπόνησεν ἀνὴρ καὶ ἐμήσατο κύδιμα ἔργα 75
ζῶος ἐών· ὅτε δ' αὖτ' εἰς Ἀΐδαο δόμον
ἔρχεται εὐρώεντα, τίς ἀγλαΐης καὶ ἐπαίνου
κάρπος ἔτ'; ἢ τόλμης τίς χάρις ἐν φθιμένοις;
ἀλλ' ἔθαν', αἰζηοὶ δὲ τάχ' ἄνδρες ὑποσταχύονται·
τοῖο δ' ἄρ' ὥσπερ ὄναρ μνημοσύνη φθινύθει. 80
αἶψα δ' ἔπειθ' οἱ ἀμαυρὰ γενήσεται ἀγλαὰ ἔργα,
τοῖσι τότ' ἐξαύχησ' ἔμμεναι ἀθάνατος·
μοχθήσαντι δ' ἅπαντ' ἄφαρ ὀρφναίῃ καὶ ἄσημος
αἰὲν ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς λήθη ὑπερκρέμαται.
τοῦτο δέ τοι πρῆγμα γλωσσέων εὕρημα ματαίων 85
δόξει, καὶ κενόφρων ἐσσομένοισι φάτις.
χρὴ δ' ἄρ' ἐμῇ γνώμῃ Διὸς ἁγνὰ θέμεθλα σέβοντα,
ὅστις πατρίδα γῆν βούλεται εὐσθενέειν,
μηδὲ λιλαιόμενον δόξης ὑπὲρ αἶσαν ἀγαυῆς,
εὐδικίας ἀστοῖς ἡσυχίην τε πορεῖν· 90
μή τις ἄγαν φιλότιμος ἐὼν ἀπὸ πάντα βάλῃσι
πάτρην καὶ λαὸν καὶ γένος ἐξολέσας.
οὕτω δ' οὖν μιν πάντες ἀνὰ πτόλιν εὐλογίῃσι
κοσμεῦσ'· ἀλλ' ὅτε κεν μοῖρα κίχῃ θανάτου
πάντες κωκύσουσιν ὁμοῦ νέοι ἠδὲ γέροντες, 95
ἱρὸν δ' οὔνομ' ἀεὶ τοῖς μετόπισθε μενεῖ.

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86. Cf. Juv. *Sat.* x. 174:

creditur olim
velificatus Athos et quidquid Græcia mendax
audet in historia.

87. Solon ap. Demosth. *de F. L.* 422:

οὐδὲ φυλάσσονται σεμνὰ δίκης θέμεθλα.

CARMEN LATINUM

NUMISMATE ANNUO DIGNATUM

ET

IN CURIA CANTABRIGIENSI

RECITATUM

COMITIIS MAXIMIS

A.D. M.DCCC.LXIX.

AUCTORE

TRISTRAMO FREDERICO CROFT HUDDLESTON,

COLL. REGAL. SCHOL.

CARMEN LATINUM

COMITIIS MAXIMIS RECITATUM.

A.D. M.DCCC.LXIX.

MAXIMILIANUS IMPERATOR MEXICANUS.

Everso juvenem succurrere sæclo.

ACTUM est; per undas navis Atlanticas
Inominata funebris alite
Tandem redonavit dolenti
Exanimem patriæ, priusquam

Lustrum remotus clauserat alterum, 5
Cui Spes, Juventas, falsaque credulo
Fortuna, væ! letale regnum
Detulerant fragilesque honores.

At non sciebat magnanimus dolum
Subter latentem; nec socias manus 10
Diffisus horrebat, gravesque
Principum amicitias et arma

Prudentiorum. Scilicet imperi
Vindex aviti venerat, ut solum
Mutaret invisis paternum 15
Desidiis generosus heros,

Dignus vetustorum ordine principum
Formidolosa stirpe trahens genus;
Dignusque, qui dictaret auctor
Jura novo potiora mundo. 20

Jam non—ut oram qui [1]prior impio
Intaminatam polluit impetu,
Ferroque fortunata quondam
Sacrilego violavit arva,

Cædem et cruorem et funebre posteris 25
Bellum saturus;—non ita gentibus
Jactabat ignes nec rapinas
Immeritis meditatus ibat,

At, pacis almæ nuntius, aureæ
Lumen salutis civibus afferens, 30
Tumultuantes qui sub uno
Arbitrio sociaret omnes.

Eheu proborum somnia et irritas
Preces. Dolore accenditur intimo et
Tanquam Prometheis movetur 35
Suppliciis, rigidasque Divum

---

[1] Cortes.

Leges querelis urget inanibus
Illusus eheu! qui [1]scelus ingruens
Exosus et turbam malorum
Oppositis petit acer armis, 40

Frustra; nec hostem nescierat tamen
Valentiorem; at prodigus auxili
Dum res agebatur suorum,
Perniciem sibi traxit uni.

His destinatus luctubus, his malis, 45
In Mexicano litore constitit
Princeps; nec ulciscentis iram
Victima nobilior piabat.

Ah! si maligno non ita numini
Se præbuisset credulus; omina 50
Non fausta contempsisse cæli
Sustinuit, trepidasque nubes;

Nec tum procellam præcipitarier
Vidit paratam, nec patriæ luem
Vidit laborantis minacem et 55
Signa novi propiora belli[2].

Illum per æquor sors tulit exsulem,
Feliciorem, si modo navium
Inter triumphantum fragorem
Dalmaticis periisset undis[3]. 60

---

[1] ἐχθίστη ὀδύνη ἐστὶν, πολλὰ φρονέοντά περ μηδενὸς κρατέειν.
[2] Sc. Germani.
[3] Maximilianus ejus classis præfectus erat, quæ apud Lissam Italos vicit.

Nec proditus, nec nomine inutili
Ornatus, hosti ludibrium et suis,
    Vanas inexpleti luisset
        Spes animi, patriamque tristem

Desiderasset tristior; aut sua 65
Te, fida conjux, sollicitudine
    Suisque torsisset periclis
        Semianimem, rapiente fato.

Id non licebat. Dedecus et fugam
Et perfidorum probra sodalium 70
    Fortuna servarat, nec ater
        Carcer abest neque turpe letum.

At non paventem sors rapuit tamen;
Non indecora fata ferocia
    Immotus exspectasse fertur, 75
        Nec sua deseruisse regna

Tum sustinebat; scilicet invidens
Cives, sibi olim non ita creditos,
    Insanienti prodidisse, ut
        Terga daret sua tutus, hosti. 80

Quid tanta virtus, quidve animi valet
Robur potentis, cum gelidus stupor
    Enervat omnes, vividusque
        Mentis humum fugientis ardor

Caliginem non dimovet invidam 85
Et crassa torvæ regna Licentiæ;
    Cum sancta Libertas, et oram
        Alba Fides fugit insolentem?

Videsne, ut artis nexibus implicet
Frustra reluctantem horridus alitem[1] 90
Serpens; venenatoque morsu
Colla premat, miserosque lambat

Amplexus artus? ille volatibus
Languescit ægris, exsul ab æthere
Dudum; nec extricandus atram 95
Invalido petit ore pestem.

Nec spes dolenti. Qui temeraria
Virtute præsens vincla resolverat,
Nodis coartatus recumbit
Letiferis similique fato. 100

---

[1] Alitem. Sc. aquilam, insignia Mexicana.

EPIGRAMMA GRÆCUM

NUMISMATE ANNUO DIGNATUM

ET

IN CURIA CANTABRIGIENSI

RECITATUM

COMITIIS MAXIMIS

A.D. M. DCCC. LXIX.

AUCTORE

ALFREDO STILGOE NEWMAN,

COLL. PEMB. SCHOL.

Ὡς μέγα τὸ μικρὸν ἐστὶν ἐν καίρῳ παρόν.

Ὡς μέγας εἶ καὶ δεινὸς, ἔφη χαίρουσα λέαινα,
Ἣν ἐλεῶν πλεκτὸν μῦς διέδαψε βρόχον
Μῦς δὲ γελῶν, οὔ σοί ποτ' ἂν ἦν μέγας οὐδ' ἄρα δεινός,
Πύτνια, μὴ σωτὴρ καίριος ὧδε φανείς.

EPIGRAMMA LATINUM

NUMISMATE ANNUO DIGNATUM

ET

IN CURIA CANTABRIGIENSI

RECITATUM

COMITIIS MAXIMIS

A.D. M.DCCC.LXIX.

AUCTORE

GUALTERO GULIELMO RADCLIFFE,

COLL. REGAL. SCHOL.

AUREA MEDIOCRITAS.

Concussit trepidam fidem Urbis olim
Argentaria fraus sodalitatis:
Quidam consiliis adibat auctor
(Legum callidus et sequester idem
Quum de nominibus malis agatur)
Turbæ cognitus utriusque Jani.
Offert se medium clientiumque
Patronum simul atque creditorum:
Nec parti favet accipitque dona
(O certe ingeniosus et fidelis!)
Amborum satis ampla: sic sequestro
Haud parvum in loculis sonabat, æquus
Quod sane meret arbitratus, aurum.
Cessit mox ubi fracta res clientûm
Ad Janum medium, ille raptus in jus,
Invitus tamen, acta confitetur.
Quem de munere Præsul ille legum
Indignans movet: heus! viro misello
Cessit jus medium lucrumque cessit.

An dicam quid agas? Malè, o miselle:
Immo nil agis! Ergo linque Jani
Ambages dubii forique sannas.
Hæres? rus pete: rure veriora
Fac discas alia, aureæque solum
Mansurum mediocritatis Aurum.

SENARII GRÆCI

PRÆMIO PORSONIANO

QUOTANNIS PROPOSITO

DIGNATI

ET

IN CURIA CANTABRIGIENSI

RECITATI

COMITIIS MAXIMIS

A. D. M. DCCC. LXIX.

AUCTORE

RICHARDO DACRE HODGSON,

COLL. SS. TRIN. SCHOL.

SHAKESPEARE.

HENRY VI. PART I. *Act* IV. *Sc.* V.

TALBOT. JOHN.

TAL. O young John Talbot! I did send for thee,
To tutor thee in stratagems of war;
That Talbot's name might be in thee reviv'd,
When sapless age, and weak unable limbs,
Should bring thy father to his drooping chair.
But,—O malignant and ill-boding stars!—
Now thou art come unto a feast of death,
A terrible and unavoided danger:
Therefore, dear boy, mount on my swiftest horse;
And I'll direct thee how thou shalt escape
By sudden flight: come, dally not, be gone.

JOHN. Is my name Talbot? and am I your son?
And shall I fly? O, if you love my mother,

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΤΟΛΜΙΔΗΣ ΠΡΕΣΒΥΤΕΡΟΣ—ΤΟΛΜΙΔΗΣ ΝΕΩΤΕΡΟΣ.

Τ. π. ἄκουσον, ὦ παῖ· δεῦρ' ἐγώ σ' ἐστελλόμην
ὡς δὴ φρενοίην εἰς δορὸς τεχνήματα,
καὶ τοὐμὸν ὄνομα διὰ σέθεν ζῴη πάλιν
εὖτ' ἰσχυὸς αἰὼν καὶ μέλη παράορα
ἕδρας προνωπεῖς πατρὸς ἱδρύσαι δέμας.
νῦν δ', ὦ πονηρᾶς καὶ δυσόρνιθος τύχης,
Αἴδῃ σ' ἄρ' ἦγον δεῦρο συνθοινάτορα,
ἄτης δυσεκπέρατον εἰς ἀρκύστατον·
πρὸς ταῦτ' ἐφ' ἵππου, φίλτατ', ὠκίστου βεβὼς
πατρὸς μάθ' ᾗ φυγόντι σωθῆναι πάρα.
ἴθ', ἕρπε, τέκνον· οὐκ ἐλινύειν ἀκμή.

Τ. ν. ἦ τοὔνομ' ἴσχων αὐτεπώνυμον σέθεν
καὶ σοῦ πεφυκὼς εἶτα φεύξομαι, πάτερ;
ἀλλ' εἴ τι μητρὸς τῆς ἐμῆς ὥραν ποιεῖ,

Dishonour not her honourable name,
To make a bastard and a slave of me:
The world will say—He is not Talbot's blood,
That basely fled, when noble Talbot stood.

TAL. Fly, to revenge my death, if I be slain.

JOHN. He, that flies so, will ne'er return again.

TAL. If we both stay, we both are sure to die.

JOHN. Then let me stay; and, father, do you fly:
Your loss is great, so your regard should be;
My worth unknown, no loss is known in me.
Upon my death the French can little boast;
In yours they will, in you all hopes are lost.
Flight cannot stain the honour you have won;
But mine it will, that no exploit have done:
You fled for vantage every one will swear;
But, if I bow, they'll say—it was for fear.
There is no hope that ever I will stay,
If, the first hour, I shrink, and run away.
Here, on my knee, I beg mortality,
Rather than life preserv'd with infamy.

TAL. Shall all thy mother's hopes lie in one tomb?

JOHN. Ay, rather than I'll shame my mother's womb.

TAL. Upon my blessing I command thee go.

μὴ τιμίου νιν ἐξατιμάσῃς κλέους,
ὡς δοῦλον ἄλλως καὶ νόθον μ' ὀνειδίσας·
βάξις γὰρ ἔσται, Πῶς ὅδ' ἦν ὁ Τολμίδου
ὅστις μένοντος Τολμίδου φεύγειν ἔτλη;

Τ. π. φεῦγ', ὡς ἐμοὶ θανόντι τιμωρῇς φόνον.

Τ. ν. ὅ γ' ὧδε φεύγων οὐ μεταστρέψει πόδα.

Τ. π. ἀμφοῖν μένουσι κοινὸς εἵμαρται μόρος.

Τ. ν. ἐμὸν τὸ μίμνειν οὖν, σὺ δ' ἂν φεύγοις, πάτερ.
θανὼν σὺ πλεῖστον σφάλμα, καὶ πλείστης γε σὲ
προμηθίας δεῖ· τἀμὰ δ' ὄντ' ἄδηλ' ἔτι
λάθοι φθαρέντ' ἄν· τῆς ἐμῆς μοίρας βραχὺ
ἐχθροῖσι τοὐπίχαρμα, τῆς δὲ σῆς πολύ,
θανόντι δ' ἐλπὶς πᾶσα συντέθνηκέ σοι.
ὃ σοὶ πάρεστι κῦδος οὐ φθείρει φυγή,
τοὐμὸν δ' ὃς οὐδὲν πώποτ' αἰχμάσας ἔχω.
σὲ μὲν γὰρ ὥς τι καὶ πλέον προσθῇ φυγεῖν
πάντες θροήσουσ', ἢν δ' ἐγὼ παρεικάθω
πάντες μ' ὀνειδιοῦσιν ὡς ἥσσω φόβου.
ἐπεὶ πότ' ἂν μέλλοιμι καρτερεῖν ἔτι,
εἰ τὴν κατ' ἀρχὴν ἐκλίποιμ' ὀκνῶν κρίσιν;
δός, πρὸς σὲ γονάτων λίσσομαι, μᾶλλον θανεῖν
ἢ μὴ καλῶς σωθέντι φέγγος εἰσορᾶν.

Τ. π. μητρὸς δ' ἅπασαν ἐλπίδ' εἰς κρύψει τάφος;

Τ. ν. κρύψει, πρὶν αἰσχῦναί γε μητρῴαν τροφήν.

Τ. π. ἴθ', εἴ τι δή σοι πατρόθεν εὖ κλύειν μέλει.

JOHN. To fight I will, but not to fly the foe.

TAL. Part of thy father may be saved in thee.

JOHN. No part of him, but will be shame in me.

TAL. Thou never hadst renown, nor canst not lose it.

JOHN. Yes, your renowned name; shall flight abuse it?

TAL. Thy father's charge shall clear thee from the stain.

JOHN. You cannot witness for me, being slain.

Τ. ν. εἶμ' ὡς ξυνάψων οὐχ ἵν' ἐκλίπω μάχην.

Τ. π. πατρός τι καὶ σώζοιτ' ἂν ἐν τῷ σῷ κάρᾳ.

Τ. ν. οὐδέν γε, μὴ οὔ μοι πᾶσαν αἰσχύνην φέρου.

Τ. π. καὶ πῶς κλέος φθείροις ἂν οὐ κεκτημένος;

Τ. ν. σόν γ' ὄνομα κλεινόν· ἢ σφ' ἀτιμάσω φυγών;

Τ. π. τοὔνειδος ἐκφύγοις ἄν, αὐδῶντος πατρός.

Τ. ν. πῶς δ' ἂν θανών μοι τοῦτο μαρτυροῖς ἔτι;

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